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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5X

EPISODE 1: 'The Visitation'

by

Eric Seward

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 1: 'The Visitation'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
NYSSA
TEGAN
ADRIC
EMILY
JOHN
CHARLES
RALPH
A TERILEPTIL
THE ANDROID
RICHARD MACE
FIRST VILLAGER

N/S:

THE MILLER
FOUR MASKED VILLAGERS

ANIMAL

HORSE

* * * * *

SETS:

Int. Tardis Console Room
Int. Tardis Corridor
Int. Tardis Girls Room
Int. Manor House Composite:
(including Main Hall, Back Stairs landing, Back Stairs, Passageway)
Int. Barn with loft level

MODEL SHOTS

Night Sky with Pyrotechnics

TELECINE:

Woodland: Assorted locations
Manor House with Driveway

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5X

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SUPOSE CAM

Main
Titles:

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Manor House.

Day for Night.

We ESTABLISH a
seventeenth century
English manor house
and its driveway.

At a downstairs window
a YOUNG GIRL looks out
at the night sky.

1. NIGHT SKY. (MODEL SHOT)

(AS SEEN FROM
THE NORTHERN
HEMISPHERE ON
EARTH AROUND
THE EARLY PART
OF AUGUST.

THE SUN HAS
RECENTLY SET.
FAMILIAR
CONSTELLATIONS
CAN BE SEEN.
SUDDENLY AN
EXTRA PIN PRICK
OF LIGHT APPEARS
AND GROWS RAPIDLY
LARGER, RACING
ACROSS THE SKY
IN A BROAD ARC.

A TINY BUT VERY
DISTINCT SPUR
OF LIGHT SHOOTS
OFF AT A TANGENT,
FORMS INTO A
MUCH SMALLER BALL,
THEN FADES.

A MOMENT LATER THE
MAIN ARC OF LIGHT
BREAKS UP AND
THERE IS A
BRILLIANT DISPLAY
OF PYROTECHNICS)

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2. INT. BACK STAIRS. NIGHT.

(CLUTCHING A
CANDLE, EMILY
RUSHES UP THE
STAIRS. SHE
IS VERY EXCITED)

EMILY: Papa!

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3. INT. MAIN HALL OF MANOR HOUSE. NIGHT.

(JOHN DOZES IN
FRONT OF AN
UNLIT FIRE-
PLACE.

CHARLES IS
CLEANING A
PAIR OF SADDLE
PISTOLS.

A MAN SERVANT
IS LIGHTING
CANDLES.

WE ARE IN 17TH
CENTURY ENGLAND.
THE ROOM IS
FURNISHED AS
FOR A MODERATELY
WELL OFF
COUNTRY SQUIRE.

EMILY BURSTS INTO
THE ROOM WAKING
FATHER WITH A
START)

EMILY: Papa! Papa!

JOHN: What? What's all this
noise, Emily?

(EMILY PLACES
HER CANDLE
ON A NEARBY
TABLE AND
CROSSES TO
THE WINDOW)

EMILY: Have you seen the sky?
It's beautiful!

JOHN: What are you talking about?

EMILY: The whole sky is ablaze!

(OPENS CURTAIN
TO REVEAL THE
BLACKNESS
OUTSIDE)

Oh. They've gone.

CHARLES: What sort of lights
were they?

EMILY: Like a hundred shooting
stars. I wish you'd seen them.

JOHN: (SNORTS) Don't like the
sound of it.

EMILY: (DISAPPROVINGLY) Oh, Papa!

JOHN: Strange lights in the sky
never bode well for the future.

EMILY: You're so old fashioned.

TELECINE 1A:

Ext. Wood. Day for
Night.

A battered smoking
escape pod is seen.
The hatch is open
and light pours
out of it into the
wood.

We hear, but cannot
see, a Terileptil
gasping for breath
as he lumbers about
in the undergrowth.

4. INT. MAIN HALL. NIGHT.

(BY THE LIGHT
OF A LARGE
CANDELABRA
EMILY AND JOHN
PLAY CARDS.

CHARLES IS
COMPLETING WORK
ON HIS PISTOLS.

RALPH CLEARS
AWAY THE REMAINS
OF A LIGHT MEAL)

JOHN: I feel a chill.

EMILY: You can't, Papa. It's
a perfectly warm evening.

CHARLES: Father always feels
a chill when he's losing.
It's either that or his gout
bothers him.

JOHN: (GRUFFLY) Arrant nonsense.
I feel a definite chill about me
shoulders.

(THE CANDLES
FLICKER)

Told you so. (TO SERVANT) Have
you left a door open?

RALPH: No, sir. Would you
like me to fetch your shawl?

JOHN: (CLEARING THROAT) I think
I'd prefer a warmer. I'll have
me posset now.

(CHARLES SNAPS
A RAMROD INTO
PLACE ON ONE
OF THE PISTOLS)

CHARLES: You're incorrigible,
father. Haven't you drunk enough
already?

(HE PICKS UP
THE SECOND
PISTOL AND
RISES FROM
HIS CHAIR)

JOHN: This is medicinal.

CHARLES: I'm going to bed.

5. INT. PASSAGE WAY. NIGHT.

(WE HEAR BUT
CANNOT SEE THE
TERILEPTIL AS
HE LUMBERS
UNCERTAINLY
ALONG,
WHEEZING AND
GASPING FOR
BREATH)

6. INT. BACK STAIRS LANDING. NIGHT.

(LIGHT SPILLS
FROM THE MAIN
HALL ONTO THE
LANDING AS THE
DOOR IS OPENED.

CHARLES ENTERS,
CROSSES TO A
LARGE CUPBOARD
STANDING IN A
CORNER AND
OPENS IT. INSIDE
IS A RACK
CONTAINING A
DOZEN MUSKETS
AND SEVERAL
PISTOLS.

CHARLES SLOTS ONE
OF THE PISTOLS
HE IS CARRYING
INTO THE RACK)

7. INT. BACK STAIRS. NIGHT.

(THE SILHOUETTE
OF A TERILEPTIL
IS SEEN WAITING
SILENTLY AT THE
FOOT OF THE
STAIRS.

THE TERILEPTIL
SLOWLY
TURNS HIS HEAD
AND FROM HIS
POINT OF VIEW
WE SEE CHARLES
AT THE CUPBOARD.

THE SERVANT
ENTERS CARRYING
A TRAY WITH
PLATES AND A
LIT CANDLE ON
IT)

RALPH: I take it you're not having
a posset, Master Charles.

CHARLES: No, thank you.

RALPH: Then I'll wish you a
good night, sir.

CHARLES: Good night, Ralph.

(THE SERVANT
STARTS TO
DESCEND THE
STAIRS.

A LITTLE WAY DOWN
HIS CANDLE
MOMENTARILY
ILLUMINATES THE
TERILEPTIL.

THE SERVANT
SCREAMS,
HURLING TRAY
AND CANDLE AT
THE APPARITION.
HE THEN TURNS TO
RUN UP THE
STAIRS BUT IS
BROUGHT DOWN
BY A BEAM OF
ENERGY FROM
THE TERILEPTIL'S
GUN. THE GUN IS
THEN FIRED AT
CHARLES, BUT
MISSES.

CHARLES SNATCHES
UP TWO PISTOLS
AND FIRES INTO
THE DARKNESS).

8. INT. BACK STAIRS. LANDING. NIGHT.

(JOHN RUSHES ONTO
THE LANDING AS
CHARLES PULLS
TWO MUSKETS
FROM THE RACK)

JOHN: (FURIOUS) What do you
think you are doing, sir?

(CHARLES THRUSTS
ONE OF THE
MUSKETS INTO
JOHN'S HAND)

CHARLES: There's someone down
there with a gun the likes I've
never seen before.

JOHN: Where's Ralph?

CHARLES: I fear he's hit.

(ANOTHER BEAM
OF ENERGY IS
FIRED FROM THE
FOOT OF THE
STAIRS EXPLODING
INTO THE WALL)

JOHN: Fire and brimstone! (cont ...)

(THE TWO MEN
LEVEL THEIR
MUSKETS AND
FIRE INTO THE
DARKNESS.)

THERE IS A LOUD
HIGH PITCHED
WHINE-SCREAM AND
A LOUD THUD AS
THE TERILEPTIL
FALLS)

JOHN: (cont) What was that?

CHARLES: I don't know.

(THEY DISCARD
THEIR MUSKETS
AND CHARLES
TAKES TWO MORE
FROM THE RACK,
HANDING ONE TO
HIS FATHER.

A LOUD CRASHING
NOISE IS HEARD
FROM THE MAIN
HALL.

CHARLES GRABS
ANOTHER MUSKET)

9. INT. MAIN HALL. NIGHT.

(THE TWO MEN
ENTER AS STEEL
FISTS DEMOLISH
THE REMAINS OF
THE MAIN DOOR)

EMILY: What's happening, Papa?

CHARLES: Take this.

(HE HANDS HER
THE SECOND
MUSKET)

JOHN: Would it be too obvious
to say we were under attack?

EMILY: But from whom?

(THE ANDROID
ENTERS THE
HALL. IT IS
HUGE, MAGNIFICENT,
POWERFUL - A
MACHINE TO
MARVEL AT.
ITS APPEARANCE
IS BEAUTIFUL
AND IT MOVES
GRACEFULLY)

JOHN: Whatever that thing is.

CHARLES: Our shot stopped its
comrade on the stairs.

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JOHN: This one's wearing
armour!

CHARLES: Which at this range
is useless.

(HE RAISES HIS
MUSKET TO THE
FIRING POSITION)

Come on, Father!

(JOHN AND EMILY
RAISE THEIR
MUSKETS)

Now!

(THEY FIRE)

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10. INT. TARDIS GIRLS ROOM. DAY.

(TEGAN IS PACKING
HER FEW BELONGINGS
INTO HER SHOULDER
BAG.

NYSSA SITS ON HER
BED WATCHING.

BOTH WOMEN ARE A
LITTLE SAD)

TEGAN: I know I've made a
fuss about going home, but now
I'm almost there, well ...

NYSSA: You'll soon settle
down.

TEGAN: I hope so. It's
going to be pretty unbearable
if I don't.

NYSSA: At least you won't
have any awkward questions
to answer about where you've
been.

TEGAN: So the Doctor said.
But I don't understand how.

(TEGAN HAS PACKED.

THE GIRLS MOVE TO
THE DOOR AND EXIT)

11. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN
COME OUT OF THE
GIRLS' ROOM AND
GO DOWN THE
CORRIDOR)

NYSSA: You'll arrive at the
airport exactly on time for
your flight, half an hour
after you entered the Tardis.

TEGAN: And I'm to behave as
if nothing happened in that
half hour?

NYSSA: You'll have your
memories!

(THEY PAUSE OUTSIDE
THE CONSOLE ROOM)

TEGAN: (AWKWARDLY) I know I
haven't been the best of
companions, but I'm going to
miss you ... all of you.

(NYSSA SMILES)

12. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC STAND BEFORE
THE CONSOLE.

ADRIC IS WORKING
OUT SOME CALCULATIONS.

THE CENTRAL COLUMN
STOPS)

THE DOCTOR: Earth. Heathrow
1981. Not one of the most
stimulating places in the
Universe, but, nevertheless,
where requested to be.

(HE OPERATES THE
SCANNER CONTROL,
BUT INSTEAD OF
AN AIRPORT THERE
ARE TREES)

Oh.

(TEGAN ENTERS AND
POINTS AT THE
SCANNER)

TEGAN: Is that supposed to
be Heathrow?

ADRIC: (FINISHING HIS
CALCULATIONS) It is.

TEGAN: Well, they've certainly
let the grass grow since I
was last here.

ADRIC: Actually, they haven't built the airport yet. We're about three hundred years early.

TEGAN: That's great! Perhaps I should slip outside and file a claim on the land. When they get around to inventing the aeroplane, I'll make a fortune!

THE DOCTOR: (PLACATINGLY) A small error has been made -

TEGAN: (INTERRUPTING) You call three hundred years a small error?!

THE DOCTOR: Probably due to nothing more than a temperamental solenoid on the lateral balance cones.

TEGAN: You always have some incomprehensible answer.

THE DOCTOR: And you know the Tardis isn't always reliable.

TEGAN: Call yourself a Time Lord! A broken clock keeps better time than you! At least it's right twice a day, which is more than you are!

(TEGAN PUNCHES THE
EXTERNAL DOOR
OPENING MECHANISM
AND STORMS OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Why does she always over-react?

(NYSSA STANDS IN
THE DOORWAY OF
THE CONSOLE ROOM)

NYSSA: I think she's finding
the idea of going more
painful than she thought.

THE DOCTOR: Then why didn't
she say so, rather than fly
off the handle like that?

NYSSA: That's Tegan.

ADRIC: Perhaps you should
talk to her.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE MAIN DOOR
MUTTERING AS HE
GOES)

THE DOCTOR: Too much has
been said already.

(HE EXITS.

NYSSA AND ADRIC
FOLLOW)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wood. Day.

THE DOCTOR emerges
from the Tardis
followed by ADRIC
and NYSSA.

THE DOCTOR crosses
to TEGAN.

NYSSA and ADRIC
maintain a discreet
distance.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry. I
realise how disappointed you
must be.

TEGAN: (CALMER) I'm sorry
too. But you did make a
promise.

THE DOCTOR: And I'll keep
it.

Trying to be
brighter.

THE DOCTOR: Consider this a
fortuitious mistake. It isn't
everyone who has a chance to
wander around their own history.

TEGAN: I don't think I want
to. This place stinks.

THE DOCTOR: What? (SNIFFS)
I suppose it does a bit.

ADRIC: Look, Doctor.

He points to wisps
of smoke hanging in
the air.

THE DOCTOR: (SNIFFS AGAIN)
Sulphur.

ADRIC: Some sort of volcanic
action?

THE DOCTOR: The wrong time
and place for that.

TEGAN begins to
get worked up
again.

TEGAN: You're sure this is
Earth?

THE DOCTOR: Undoubtedly. If
we find the person burning the
sulphur, perhaps you'll believe
him!

Ext. Smoke filled
Clearing. Day.

TWO MASKED VILLAGERS
pile green wood onto
a bonfire, creating
dense billows of
smoke.

Ext. Wood. Day.

From the point of view
of a MASKED VILLAGER
seated in a tree, we
see THE DOCTOR, ADRIC,
TEGAN and NYSSA
walking.

The smoke is now
much thicker.

The QUARTET pass and
the VILLAGER
signals to an
unseen friend, the
first villager, by
waving his arm
four times.

Ext. Smoke filled
Clearing. Day.

FIRST VILLAGER joins
the TWO MASKED
VILLAGERS at the
bonfire.

FIRST VILLAGER: Four strangers
coming this way.

The MASKED VILLAGERS
pick up makeshift
clubs.

Ext. Wood. Day.

The QUARTET walk on
in dense smoke.

THE DOCTOR leads
singlemindedly.

NYSSA: (CALLING AHEAD) Is
it sensible to go on?

THE DOCTOR: Probably not.

TEGAN: I've lost my bearings
already.

THE DOCTOR: (SNIFFING) There's
potassium nitrate in with the
sulphur.

TEGAN on the attack
again.

TEGAN: That's great!

The smoke thins
slightly.

THE DOCTOR stops.

ADRIC: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Potassium nitrate
and sulphur are constituents
of a primitive explosive:
gunpowder.

TEGAN: I don't like it here.

NYSSA: (URGENTLY) Doctor!

NYSSA points.

Through the smoke
the outlines of
THREE MEN can be
seen. Each MAN
carries a makeshift
club.

ADRIC: They don't look very
friendly.

TEGAN: Shouldn't we get back
to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: This time I
agree. (cont ...)

The QUARTET turn only
to find TWO more armed
MASKED MEN standing
very close behind them.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Ah, good morning.

But instead of replying the FIRST MAN lashes out at THE DOCTOR with his club. He misses, the momentum of his action causing him to over-balance slightly.

THE DOCTOR moves in and uses his attacker's loss of balance to send him crashing to the ground.

Meanwhile ADRIC has quickly fallen on all fours behind the legs of the SECOND ATTACKER. Before the man has time to raise his club, NYSSA and TEGAN shoulder charge him, sending him toppling backwards over ADRIC'S crouched body. The whole action is fast and well co-ordinated.

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis.

The QUARTET run off into the smoke leaving their TWO ATTACKERS on the ground, bewildered and winded.

The THREE VILLAGERS seen in outline arrive.

The FIRST VILLAGER bends down to examine his winded colleague.

FIRST VILLAGER: Are you
alright?

VILLAGER groans.

FIRST VILLAGER: Don't fret,
lad, we'll get them.

Ext. Wood. Day.

NYSSA, TEGAN and
ADRIC emerge from
the smoke panting
and coughing.

NYSSA: Now which way?

ADRIC: I don't know.

NYSSA: Use your homing device.

ADRIC'S hand
immediately goes
to his pocket, but
it isn't there.

ADRIC: I must have dropped it
during the fight.

THE DOCTOR emerges
from the smoke.

TEGAN: Tremendous!

The THREE SILHOUETTE
FIGURES of the pursuing
VILLAGERS loom into view.

THE DOCTOR: Come on. This
way.

The QUARTET run for
their lives.

ADRIC leads, THE
DOCTOR functioning
as a rear guard,
glancing behind
from time to time.

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EXT. WOOD. DAY.

The THREE MASKED MEN
run in pursuit.

Ext. Wood. Day.

The QUARTET run.
Suddenly ADRIC misses his
footing and crashes to
the ground.

The others stop.

NYSSA: (BENDING DOWN TO ADRIC)
Are you alright?

ADRIC: (WINDED) I don't know.

THE DOCTOR also bends
down and feels ADRIC'S
LEGS for broken bones.

TEGAN remains standing,
watching for the Pursuers.

THE DOCTOR: Nothing broken.
Can't you stand?

ADRIC: I'll try.

THE DOCTOR and NYSSA
help ADRIC to his feet.

NYSSA: Lean on me.

ADRIC tries to walk
but stumbles.

ADRIC: I'll be alright in a
minute.

TEGAN: We may not have a minute.

From above their heads
the plummy voice of
RICHARD MACE is heard.

MACE: May I be of assistance?

Startled, the QUARTET
look up and see the
portly figure of RICHARD
MACE lounging on the
limb of a tree, gun in
hand.

THE DOCTOR: You can help us?

MACE: I have a convenient
refuge nearby.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) How do
we know we can trust him?

MACE: You have little choice.
You either trust me or give
yourself up to your pursuers ...
(COCKS PISTOL) ... who would
promptly ... (AIMS PISTOL) ...
cudgel you to death.

Ext. Wood. Day.

A shot rings out and
the THREE MASKED VILLAGERS
stop running and duck
into nearby bushes.

Ext. Wood. Day.

MACE jumps down from
his perch.

MACE: I don't think they'll
bother us any more. (cont....)

MACE thrusts the discharged pistol into his belt and removes the second gun.

MACE: (cont) If the boy can walk, my camp is this way.

NYSSA, TEGAN and ADRIC look towards THE DOCTOR for guidance.

THE DOCTOR: (NODS) Lead on, sir.

We see them leave.

Ext. Woods. Day.

The THREE MASKED VILLAGERS crouch behind a bush.

FIRST VILLAGER: (TO ANOTHER)
Go back to the village for help. We'll follow them.

ONE VILLAGER leaves.

The TWO others follow discreetly.

13. INT. BARN. DAY.

(THE BARN IS EMPTY,
BUT FOR THE DEBRIS
OF THE PREVIOUS
HARVEST.

MACE AND THE QUARTET
ENTER, ADRIC HOBBLING
VERY SLIGHTLY.

THE DOCTOR WANDERS
AROUND)

TEGAN: (AMAZED) This is home?

MACE: For the last night or two.
Fortune has made me itinerant.

THE DOCTOR: Why were those men
chasing us?

MACE: You don't know?

THE DOCTOR: We're new to the
area.

MACE: You must be new to the
world. Haven't you heard there
is plague?

TEGAN: Where?

MACE: Everywhere! That's why
the village is guarded with such
vigilance. They are terrified
of strangers and the pestilence
they might carry.

THE DOCTOR: Of course!
The reason for the sulphuric
smoke: purification fires.

(TEGAN SHUDDERS)

NYSSA: Is that why you're not
staying in the village?

MACE: Alas, the plague has
made everywhere unfriendly.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES
THE PAIR OF FLINT-
LOCKS PROTRUDING
FROM MACE'S WAIST-
BAND)

THE DOCTOR: Hence the guns?

MACE: Not entirely. Once I
was a noted thespian, until
forced into rural exile by the
closure of the theatres. It is
only with the aid of such
properties that I am able to
command the attention of an
audience nowadays.

TEGAN: You sound like a robber
or a highwayman.

MACE: Gentleman of the road,
madam. (MAKES A SMALL BOW)
Richard Mace at your service.
But do not be afraid. I only
plan to rob you of a little time
and company. After many weeks in
the woods alone I am prepared to
risk everything for an hour of
good conversation.

THE DOCTOR: How bad is the
plague?

MACE: The worst I've ever seen. Far more virulent here than in the city. But that is to be expected.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

MACE: Did you not see the comet a few weeks ago? A portent of doom if ever there was one. It's aurora had barely faded from the sky when the first local case was reported.

ADRIC: You were clear until then?

MACE: Completely.

THE DOCTOR: But you're not due for a comet for years.

MACE: Call it by any name you wish, sir, the sky was lit as I've never experienced before.

NYSSA: You're sure it wasn't a meteor?

MACE: I have seen many falling stars. This one was without parallel.

THE DOCTOR: Interesting. And so is the ornament around your neck.

(THE ORNAMENT IS
A BEAUTIFULLY
CARVED BRACELET
HANGING ON A CORD)

TEGAN: Don't you think we should be getting back to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. (HE
INDICATES THE BRACELET) May
I look?

MACE: (REMOVING BRACELET)
Surely.

(HE HANDS IT TO
THE DOCTOR)

I hope you don't intend to lay
claim to it.

THE DOCTOR: (EXAMINING IT)
Certainly not. Although it's
a beautiful piece of workman-
ship. (HANDING IT TO NYSSA)
What do you think?

MACE: I found it in the loft
last night.

NYSSA: (EXAMINING THE BRACELET)
It's made from polygrite, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

NYSSA: From such a primitive
society?

THE DOCTOR: (TO MACE) Do you
mind if I examine your loft?

(NYSSA RETURNS
THE BRACELET TO
MACE)

MACE: (A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS) As
you wish.

THE DOCTOR: Fit for a climb,
Adric?

TEGAN: Doctor! He ought to rest!

ADRIC: Don't worry, Tegan. We Alzarians are different. We recover quicker than you.

(ADRIC, FIT AGAIN,
JOINS THE DOCTOR
WHO IS ALREADY
HALF WAY UP THE
LADDER.

TEGAN IS PERPLEXED)

NYSSA: Is there anything I can do?

THE DOCTOR: (CLIMBING) Have a look around down there.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA
GET TO THEIR FEET)

TEGAN: (TO NYSSA) What exactly are we looking for?

(THE DOCTOR AND
ADRIC ARE NOW IN
THE LOFT)

ADRIC: How could that bracelet have got here?

THE DOCTOR: Make your own guess. A comet that shouldn't be there. A meteor that doesn't look like a meteor. Whatever the phenomenon was, it certainly wasn't natural.

ADRIC: (REALISING) A space craft landing!

THE DOCTOR: Or burning up in the atmosphere.

ADRIC: But for the bracelet to be here, some of the crew must have survived.

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily. The bracelet is hard enough to have endured that crash. But if we find something more delicate ...

ADRIC: Then there are survivors.

THE DOCTOR: Correct.

(NYSSA CALLS FROM
GROUND LEVEL)

NYSSA: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
OVER THE SAFETY
RAIL OF THE LOFT.

NYSSA HOLDS UP IN
THE FLAT OF HER
HAND THREE DISCS)

Powerpacks.

THE DOCTOR: Well done.

MACE: Would you care to inform me what is happening?

THE DOCTOR: (TO MACE) Tell me, who owns this barn?

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Back of Manor House.
Day.

The MILLER loads boxes
onto his wagon, then goes
to mount at the front.

Ext. Main Gate of Driveway
to Manor House. Day.

The TWO MASKED VILLAGERS
approach the main gate,
removing their masks as
they do. They watch the
QUARTET and MACE go up
the Manor Drive.

FIRST VILLAGER: Now what are
they up to?

Ext. Driveway to Manor
House. Day.

THE DOCTOR walks briskly
up the drive with a
highly agitated MACE
trying to keep up with
him. TEGAN, NYSSA and
ADRIC scuttle along
behind.

MACE: Surely you are aware
that there is a certain
protocol when approaching the
gentry?

THE DOCTOR: Of course! I've
met kings, emperors and
meglomaniacs in my time.

MACE: Then you must know that nobility does not take kindly to being knocked up and questioned on the contents of their barn. That is the way to get us all horsewhipped. And I have a particularly sensitive skin.

TEGAN: I always thought highway men were bold and brave.

MACE: Madam, you forget I am an actor. My bravado is as false as my boasting.

The MILLER, driving his horse and wagon, rounds the corner of the house at full gallop.

The QUARTET step from the driveway onto the adjoining verge. But in spite of their effort to allow free passage-way to the wagon, it only misses them by inches.

NYSSA: Is the man blind?

ADRIC: He nearly killed us!

MACE: The miller! A man of sour disposition.

TEGAN: And not much road sense.

The QUINTET cross to the main door of the house. The door shows signs of having been repaired. THE DOCTOR is the first to arrive and he starts to pound on it. MACE and the others arrive.

MACE: We should use the tradesmen's entrance.

THE DOCTOR: I'm calling on the master of the house, not his servants.

He hammers on the door again.

MACE: Then please knock with more humility.

THE DOCTOR: You knock while I look around.

MACE is aghast. THE DOCTOR moves off.

TEGAN: Shall we come with you?

THE DOCTOR: Just Nyssa. If anyone opens the door, call me.

Ext. Front of House. Day.

A first floor curtain twitches and briefly a shape is seen.

Ext. Front of House. Day.

NYSSA and THE DOCTOR make their way along the front of the house, THE DOCTOR peering in at the windows as they go, and round a corner.

THE DOCTOR: No-one at home.

NYSSA: Then who was the Miller visiting.

THE DOCTOR: Perhaps we should find out. (POINTS AT WINDOW)
That window isn't fastened properly.

Ext. Front Door of House.
Day.

MACE taps meekly on the door. There is a short pause.

MACE: What do we say if the door is opened?

ADRIC thinks for a moment.

ADRIC: Hello?

14. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(NYSSA JUMPS DOWN
FROM THE WINDOW
SILL. THE DOCTOR
IS ALREADY IN THE
ROOM LOOKING AROUND)

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Anyone
at home?

(THERE IS NO REPLY)

NYSSA: Why are you so worried
about an alien landing, Doctor?
They might be friendly.

THE DOCTOR: If I'm right, the
comet the actor saw was their
ship burning up. They're
probably stranded here, desperate.
They could wreak havoc.

(THEY HAVE CROSSED
TO THE DOOR LEADING
TO THE BACK STAIRS
LANDING. THE DOCTOR
NOW OPENS IT)

15. INT. BACK LANDING. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
NYSSA ENTER)

NYSSA: So what are you going
to do if we find them?

THE DOCTOR: Twist their arms
a bit. To let me take them
back to their own planet.

NYSSA: I hope they have arms
to twist.

THE DOCTOR: I'll find some-
thing.

(THE DOCTOR FINGERS
ONE OF THE BALUSTERS
AT THE TOP OF THE
STAIRS)

Oh.

NYSSA: What?

THE DOCTOR: (BENDING DOWN)
Look..

(HE POINTS TO A
HEXAGONAL BURN
MARK IN ONE OF THE
BALUSTERS)

NYSSA: (EXAMINES BURN MARK)
Scarring from a high energy
beam.

THE DOCTOR: And fired from
a weapon. Look.

(HE INDICATES THE
CHARACTERISTICS)

NYSSA: So much for my
friendly aliens.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
DOWN THE STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Let's give them
the benefit of the doubt and
assume it was an accident.

(THE DOCTOR DESCENDS
THE STAIRS)

But this isn't.

(HE LOOKS AT A WALL
THAT BLOCKS OFF
THE BOTTOM OF THE
STAIRS. IT IS
CLEARLY OUT OF
PLACE)

NYSSA: Now what?

DOCTOR: You only build a
staircase to lead somewhere.

NYSSA: As a rule.

(NYSSA FOLLOWS THE
DOCTOR DOWN THE
STAIRS)

(THE DOCTOR ARRIVES
AT THE BOTTOM OF
THE STAIRS)

THE DOCTOR: Why should
anyone build a wall here?

(HE TAPS IT)

NYSSA: Does it matter?

THE DOCTOR: This is a very
important staircase. It
connects the kitchen to the
main hall.

NYSSA: Perhaps there's
another way.

THE DOCTOR: No. There's
something wrong, I can feel
it.

16. INT. BACK LANDING. DAY.

(A SHADOW IS SEEN
ON THE LANDING
FLOOR FROM SOMEONE
STANDING IN THE
MAIN HALL. SLOWLY
THE SHADOW WITHDRAWS
AS ITS OWNER MOVES
AWAY FROM THE DOOR)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Main Door of House.
Day.

MACE: How much longer must
we wait?

ADRIC: Until The Doctor
returns.

MACE: You seem to have great
faith in this man.

TEGAN: Let's put it this way:
without him we wouldn't be
where we are today.

From behind the door the
bolts are heard to be
drawn.

TEGAN: At last.

MACE doffs his hat and
looks suitably humble.
The door is pulled open
and NYSSA appears.

TEGAN: How did you get in
there?

NYSSA: We found an open
window.

MACE: (HORRIFIED) You broke
in?

NYSSA: It's perfectly safe.
There isn't anyone here.

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MACE: You're sure?

NYSSA: Come in and look.

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17. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(ADRIC, MACE AND
TEGAN JOIN NYSSA
IN THE MAIN HALL.
MACE LOOKS AROUND
SUSPICIOUSLY)

ADRIC: Where's The Doctor?

NYSSA: Downstairs. He's
found a wall that seems to
fascinate him.

(THEY CROSS TO THE
BACKSTAIRS DOOR,
TALKING AS THEY
GO)

ADRIC: Any sign of the
survivors?

NYSSA: Not so far.

MACE: What is all this talk
of survivors?

NYSSA: The Doctor will
explain.

18. INT. BACK STAIRS. LANDING. DAY.

(THE QUARTET ENTER
FROM THE MAIN HALL
LEAVING THE DOOR
OPEN. THEY SEE
THE DOCTOR AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS
APPARENTLY STEPPING
THROUGH THE WALL
THAT HAS FASCINATED
HIM AND DISAPPEARING.
THEY ARE PERPLEXED)

ADRIC: Where's he gone?

NYSSA: Doctor?

(SHE BEGINS TO
DESCEND THE STAIRS)

Doctor?

19. INT. MAIN HALL. DAY.

(WE SEE A METALLIC
HAND THROWING THE
BOLTS ON THE MAIN
DOOR)

20. INT. BACK STAIRS LANDING. DAY.

(NYSSA IS AT THE
FOOT OF THE STAIRS
FEELING THE WALL.
THE OTHERS RUSH
DOWN TO JOIN HER.
THE WALL IS
COMPLETELY SOLID)

TEGAN: Doctor!

(SUDDENLY THE DOOR
BACK TO THE MAIN
HALL IS PULLED
SHUT. THE QUARTET
LOOK UP THE STAIRS,
PETRIFIED)

FADE OUT